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THE STORY TELLER.

From the Model American Courier.

FAITH AND FIRMNESS.

A TAIL OF TRUTH.

BY ANDREW DUNCAN.

'You may be anything, or do anything, that

you please,' said the doctor, '—anything that does

not imply a physical or moral impossibility. All

that you need is faith, and firmness of purpose.

What think you did the Man of Nazareth mean,

when He said to His disciples, 'If ye have faith

like a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto

this mountain, Remove thence to yonder place,

and it shall remove: and nothing shall be im-

possible unto you.'

'I don't know,' said Robert Hudson. 'I am

not much of a theologian, and there appears to

be something dark about that saying.'

'Not at all,' said the doctor; 'it is as plain as

any passage in the Bible; it is first-rate coun-

sel—sense text, true to the very letter.'

'Do you then suppose that men can remove

mountains?'

'No doubt of it, figuratively speaking—for it

is figurative language.'

'How do you know that?'

'Because Christ never spoke of doing any-

thing literally, that could answer no good end—

never performed a miracle, but for some wise

and merciful purpose. Literally, the text can-

not be understood; but, figuratively, it conveys

a sublime lesson—a lesson every day acted up-

on, and whether perceived or not, it has been

the means of making many a great man, and of

doing many wonderful things. In short, the les-

son taught in that one text, has been the great

lever by which the world has advanced from

age to age. Faith in true principle, with

manly perseverance, overcometh every obstacle;

whether that principle be of a physical or moral

character, scientific or religious. Had Fulton

possessed no more faith in the powers of steam

than did the world around him, how long before

the world would have been traversed

by the iron horse, and ocean's wave would have been

traversed

'Without sail or oar, 'gainst winds and tides?'

That which would have been absolutely impos-

sible without faith, by faith, resting on truth, has

been triumphantly successful. When the rail-

road was first projected, the faithless were ready

with their favorite, 'Impossible! The deep riv-

ers, and the mountain barrier were in the way;

but faith said, 'The mountain barrier must be

broken through—the valley must be exalted,

the rough places made smooth, and the crooked

places straight,' and it was done. Next came

the man Morse, saying he could send a message

a thousand miles, and received an answer in

five minutes! He was con-fid-ed 'man-nal'!

But the man had discovered a scientific truth,

and the ridicule of the infidel could not shake

his faith. Difficulties were in the way, but sus-

tained by a sublime confidence, he met and con-

quered all. Not only has mountains been re-

moved, and valleys exalted, but time and space

are all but annihilated. Such has been the tri-

umphs of faith, resting upon true principles, that

the man is both bold and ignorant, who now talks

about impossibilities. These gigantic proofs of

the power and efficacy of faith are not solitary

—they only appear more striking on account of

their magnitude, and the mighty results that

have followed every such of progress made by

the most obscure individual, is in consequence

of the same principle. I am acquainted with

many men, who ten years ago could not command

the second dollar, now living in opulence, and

on, and then leave for ever,—if your ambition
has no higher object than dollars and cents, I
have no advice to give. You must go to the
muck-worm, to the miser in his den of filth and
misery, or to the fool that spends his strength
for naught. But should you feel within desires
of a higher order—the indwellings of a nobler
nature—a craving after mental wealth and moral
riches—then I say neither age nor circum-

stances ought to deter you. Every onward step
secures an unending good, a something that can-
not be lost; and were your spirit ready to pass
from its house of clay, I would still say, struggle
to gain yet another idea, in advance of the store
already acquired. 'Still pursuing,' is the true
motto for man. Let me tell you a story:—

'When I was a lad of some fourteen or fifteen
years of age, there lived about half a mile from
my father's man by the name of Sanders. He
was a poor man, very poor—had been so all his
life. At the age of eighteen he could neither
read nor write; and I think I have heard it
said that there was not a book of any description
in his father's house. Sanders was remarkable
for nothing but his ignorance and personal ap-

pearance—large boned, and over six feet high;
but it can hardly be said that his bones were
clothed with flesh; he was something of a Calvin
Edison, with a head that appeared dispropor-

tionately large. He was looked upon as a very
unsocial boor, from the fact that he seldom
mingled with the sports of young men of his
own age. He seemed to love and seek retire-

ment. Between the age of eighteen and twenty
he had, by himself, without a particle of assist-

ance, learned to read well and write some. An
event that happened about this time, proved that
Sanders was not so very unsocial in his nature
as was generally supposed. This was nothing
less than his union in marriage to a young wo-

man equally poor and homely as himself. The
good neighbors began to prophesy that the
county would soon have children to maintain;
not that Sanders was an idler, or intemperate,
but the business to which he had been brought up
was overdone, and the very best workmen could
earn but a bare subsistence. However, there
was no law to prevent poor young men from get-

ting married; the neighbors must therefore
content themselves by hoping that Sanders's
children might be few and far between. In this
matter they were sorely disappointed. Mrs.

Sanders, when a distant relation from the city
of G—, paid him a visit. This relative was in
good circumstances, and seeing the dismal state
of poverty in which Sanders and his family were
plunged, very kindly asked if he could do any-

thing for him.
'Yes, you can do much for me,' was the re-

ply; 'you can make me a happy and useful
man—enable me to bring up my family as ra-

tional beings ought to be brought up, so as to
secure their own happiness, and be beneficial to
the world in which they live. You can do all this
at a small expense.'

His friend begged he would explain.
'You can,' said Sanders, procure for me a few
second hand books, such as I shall name—they
will cost but little in the city; let them be sent to
me by stage; I will try to pay the freight my-

self.
After the books were named one by one, and
a memorandum made out, his friend looked
around the room, on the backless chairs, broken
table, and the two apologetic beds; then, cast-

ing a searching glance at Sanders, as if he
doubted his sanity, said—
'Would not a barrel of flour and some clothing
be more useful in the mean time?'

'No,' was the emphatic reply; flour and cloth-

ing will come in good time. Man cannot live by
bread alone;—it is mental food that we need at
present—and if you will send the books, you will
feed and clothe us.'

His city friend soon took his leave, not much
prepossessed in favor of Sanders' good sense,
but resolving to humor him, especially as it cost
but a trifle.

Week after week, however, passed away,
without bringing the books, or any intelligence
from the city. Sanders' heart, generally strong,
began to sink.

At last one evening, as he sat sorrowful en-

ough, a boy called to inform him that there was
a box at the stage office, addressed to 'Mr. J. San-

ders.' He said the stage owner wished to see him
—thought there must be some mistake—the box
appeared to contain something valuable, as it
was marked 'with care.'

Sanders jumped from his seat, saying 'the
box is mine!' and thrusting his hand into his
pocket, the sad conviction forced itself upon
him, that he had not where-withal to pay the
freight. What was to be done? 'I will ascer-

tain the amount,' said he, and then, I will finish
the job I have on hand by morning, which will
bring me four and six-pence; but then we are
out of meal and potatoes,—the children cannot
eat books. What shall I do?' he cried in per-

petual agony. Sanders, sorely perplexed, rapidly
measured the ground lying between his cottage
and the stage office, and without coming to any
satisfactory conclusion as to his future conduct,
found himself in the office, confronting clerk
and owner.

'There is a box here,' said the stage owner,
'and—'
'And it is mine,' said Sanders, it is my books.'

'Your books?'
'Yes, sir, my books, my Latin, Greek and He-

brew. What is the freight?'

'Nothing, nothing, you big boned fool. It is
prepaid.'

Without taking any notice of the man's un-

courteous answer, Sanders shouldered the box,
and in a few moments it was placed in triumph
upon the rickety table.

Excitement is no evidence of a great mind;
yet great minds, under peculiar circumstances,
have been greatly excited. So it was with
Mr. Sanders on this occasion. The children
gathered around, expecting, no doubt, to see
some live monster burst from its confinement,
on the opening of the box. The lid was quick-

ly removed, when, to the astonishment and in-

expressible delight of the father, nine large vol-

umes, not second hand, but new, presented
themselves. They were drawn out one by one
and laid all came a small case of mathemat-

ical instruments.
The next three years of Sander's life almost
prostrated the strength of the high minded and
resolute man. Poor and scanty fare, excessive
labor, and night study, began to make rapid
inroads upon a naturally strong constitution;
but the time of his reward was near at hand.

A mathematical problem had been put forth
in a scientific journal, a copy of which his city
friend had sent him: for the solution of this
problem a reward of one hundred dollars was
offered. Thirty-five competitors appeared; and
among the rest, Sanders, with the greatest pos-

sible modesty, ventured a solution. In ten days
he received a letter by mail, containing a draft
for one hundred dollars, and announcing the al-

together unexpected news of his successful ef-

fort.
We will not follow him through the next sev-

eral years of his life. He was successful in almost
every branch of learning to which he addressed
himself, and the man who, at thirty years of age

was the renter of a miserable cabin, worn with
toil and crushed by poverty, was seen at forty
the owner of a comfortable and even elegant
mansion, in the suburbs of the great commercial
city of G—The unlearned mechanic, who bar-

gained with a school boy for the use of his books
at night, seven years afterwards was publicly
known as a man of rare literary attainments.—
For twenty five years Sanders acted as foreign
correspondent to the principal business estab-

lishments in the city, being perfectly familiar
with the modern languages of Europe. He was
also distinguished as a mathematician, and geol-

ogist, and indeed in almost every department of
learning. The real greatness and glory of the
man, however, consisted in the purity of his
character. A firm believer in revealed reli-

gion, his was a deep toned, practical Christianity,
making him 'eyes to the blind and feet to the
lame.' He visited the widow, and sustained the
fatherless, and the blessings of many ready to
perish descended upon him. His departure
was such as might be expected—calm, triumphant,
and glorious. 'I have been,' said he, when
near his end, confined for many years in a dark
prison house, where the lightest and brightest

moments I enjoyed only served to show how
deep the darkness was in which I walked. In
my strongest moments I was only able to drag
my spirit to the window of its cell, to gaze with
rapture upon the fair vision that lay beyond,
but which I could not reach. The spirit indeed
was willing but the flesh was weak, powerless.—
The prison door will soon be opened; the fet-

ters struck off, and the captive spirit set free
at liberty, will rejoice in the fullness of glory
and power. I have sometimes thought, he con-

tinued, that the most perfect state attainable by
man, while tied to mortality, is to acquire an ab-

ility to discover between the right and the
wrong, to love the good, and long after a com-

plete conformity to the pure and holy, to bow
the spirit willing, though the flesh should re-

main weak. In this broken, impotent state
how grand, how glorious, are the hopes of im-

mortality—how desirable to be 'clothed with
light.' 'Yes,' he exclaimed, 'all of life begins at
death.' While the words trembled on his lips,
the spirit was emancipated.

Thus lived and died a man of true nobility.—
A strong faith and firmness of purpose was the
secret of his success.

AMERICAN TEA.
Among the best speeches at the Horticultural
Festival, last night, was that of the venerable
Mr. Skinner, editor of the first agricultural pa-

per ever published in the United States, and at
present conducting a periodical entitled 'The
Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil.' In a recent
number of this work we find some remarks upon
the culture of the Tea Plant, in which the writer
corrects the opinion long entertained, that it can-

not be cultivated with success out of the Calcutta
Empire, and shows that it is cultivated there in
the Northern and mountain region, where snow
lies on the ground 8 or 10 months of the year;—
that it is found wild in Assam, and is cultivated
in quantities at the foot of the Himalah moun-

tains. From these facts, with other information
derived from traders, &c., returned residents of
tea countries, the writer is fully convinced that
this country, from Texas to New York, will
grow tea equal in quality to two-thirds of that
imported, and that some of the States will grow
it equal to or better than the best that comes
from China.

Mr. Skinner states further, that a gentleman
recently returned from Calcutta, who for five
or six years managed one of the East India com-

pany's tea plantations in Assam, has written a
book on the subject, not yet published, in which
he expresses the opinion that the United States
"can grow as good tea as any portion of the
world." The writer thinks, "the child is now
born that will live to see the United States ex-

port tea, instead of importing it."

In Brazil most of families of the interior grow
and prepare their own tea; and in every grocery
in Rio Janeiro may be seen in large letters, "Café
Brazilero," or Brazilian tea for sale here. Sam-

ARRIVAL OF THE HERMANN. FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Steamship Hermann, Capt. Crabtree, from Bremen via Southampton, arrived at New York on Wednesday afternoon, with 150 passengers and bringing four days later advices than those brought by the America.

There is no news, political or financial, of importance from England. Queen Victoria and Lord John Russell were still in Scotland.

The Hermann left Southampton on the 20th Sept. The English papers received by this arrival have copious details of the new Irish rebellion as it is called. It would appear, however, that this movement has not attained the character of an organized rebellion, but is in fact the doings of a desperate set of lawless men, who under the pressure of extreme misery and want, stirring them in the face, have dispersed themselves into marauding bands, and have committed some excesses. A number of statements were current in London, that engagements between the Queen's troops and the rebels had taken place, but such rumors were believed to be unfounded, and that beyond a few fringes no fighting of consequence had occurred. The disturbed districts in Tipperary and Waterford were in a critical state, and considerable bodies of troops and police were being marched to quell the evident state of revolt which existed. There was no doubt that these measures would be successful, and that the disturbances would be put to an end within a short time, but it was still feared that these movements would continue with greater or less success during the approaching winter, which was looked forward to with doubt and apprehension by the English people.

Generally the news from France represents that the elections were proceeding. M. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte had been returned for Morselle, and he headed the poll in Paris, and would not doubt be one of the successful candidates. Raspail, the socialist, would in all probability be elected. Paris remained tranquil, although the red republicans were said to become more daring than ever since the insurrection of June. An outbreak was again expected by many persons; but the firmness of the government would be sufficient to quell any disturbances. The majority of the votes of the army were given in favor of the Prince Louis Napoleon, who had proceeded to France via Southampton—the votes of the soldiers, comprising the army of the Alps, however, preponderated in favor of Marshal Bugeaud.

The French 5 per cents 44 7/8. The armistice between Sardinia, Lombardy and Austria would shortly terminate. In Paris it was reported that a renewal of the armistice had been agreed to, but it was scarcely thought that Austria would concede to the terms required for a conclusion of the war; hence a renewal of hostilities was thought to be inevitable.

The advices from Germany are of importance. At Frankfurt on the 16th Sept. the motion for a rejection of the armistice between Denmark and the German confederation was rejected, by a majority of 21; thus peace in the north of Europe was assured.

In consequence of fresh disturbances in Vienna, that city had been declared in a state of siege.

Berlin was tranquil. The taking of Messina by the Neapolitans is confirmed. When the latter landed the inhabitants who had mined the city sprung the mines and blew the Neapolitan troops into the air.

AT TEM, BOTTS.

Mr. Botts has published a letter in which he says—

"My struggle has been for the people, I have resisted the politicians, because I believed they disregarded the popular will. I have fought for what I believed to be a great principle, I looked upon this boasted government of ours as a representative government, and when I saw a nation of people consisting of some twenty millions, nearly equally divided in their political principles, I thought one or the other of the parties which might be able to obtain a majority at the polls, was entitled to be represented in the chief magistracy of the nation, and when I saw a soldier from the camp, whom all must acknowledge to be without civil experience or practical knowledge, either in regard to our foreign or domestic relations, stepped forward as a candidate for this high and responsible office, I thought it but just and proper that the people, in the language of the Richmond Whig, were entitled to know the opinions of a candidate before they voted. I do not subscribe to the doctrine laid down in the McConky letter, when he says: 'I have laid it down as a principle not to give my opinions upon the various questions of policy now at issue between the political parties of the country.'"

I have not yet said I would not vote for Gen. Taylor. If there is no regular organized ticket in Virginia for Mr. Clay: * * * * * but if I yield my vote to Taylor I will not yield it to "Taylorism," which is more ruthless and proscriptive than Jacksonism ever was. Jacksonism only proscribed its enemies; Taylorism proscribes its friends, Jacksonism proscribed those who did not subscribe to the principles it avowed; Taylorism proscribes those who adhere most rigidly to them. Jacksonism proscribed those who left Tennesse, Taylorism proscribes those whom they have left. Jacksonism suffered a man to think for himself if he voted right; Taylorism requires one not only to vote, but to think and speak with them and for them.

The truth is, and it cannot be disguised, that Gen. Taylor has had bad advisers. If he had relied on the great whig party and stuck for the whig vote only, & not spread his net to catch the birds of every feather, he would have been elected without difficulty or doubt. There would have been no disposition to bring Mr. Clay for-

ward in the first instance, and still less to have opposed his election after he was nominated, and if he is not elected now, he has nobody to blame but himself and those by whose advice he has been governed, whether—in the language of the French people to Louis Phillippi—"it [the second Allison letter] has come too late," is a question yet to be solved. I apprehend it has.

But why are we left in the dark upon any other subject? Why are we not permitted to know what are Gen. Taylor's views of the Whig not proviso? It is very evident that every man and every press at the north that supports Gen. Taylor does it on the ground that he will not, and is pledged not to veto that measure. Mr. Webster, Mr. Ashman, Mr. Corwin, Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Truman Smith, Thaddeus Stevens, Mr. Caleb Smith, who has repeated in his speech at Cincinnati, that he was assured by the Hon. William Ballard Preston, of Virginia, that he would not veto it, and that he would be sustained in the south if he signed it, all take that ground, while it is equally certain that at the south he is as generally and universally sustained on the ground that he is a southern man, a slave holder, and that he will veto it. Now I say, in this case, both sections of the country cannot be right, and one or the other must be cheated, and the only way to avoid it is for Gen. Taylor to say what he will do. The people are entitled to know it before they vote. I think, perhaps, too much importance is attached to this question both north and south, but that is their business. If it is of half the importance they ascribe to it, the fact ought to be known.

WHERE DO THE WHIGS STAND?

The whigs have nominated a southern man, a slave holder and dealer, a military chieftain, a no-party man, and a man without civil capacity.

He was first nominated by the Native Americans, and consented to be brought into the field by them. He was nominated by the Independent Democrats and accepted the nomination with more cordiality than any other.

He accepted the nomination of the Southern Nullifiers, who had repudiated Fillmore.

He refused to pay the postage on the whig letter of nomination—and when after a month it was returned to him, replied to it in cold and guarded terms.

He refused to sign and approve a letter got up by the whig leaders, declaring himself for their party.

He says he is not fit for the Presidency. Mr. Webster says that he is not even fit to be a candidate for that office.

The whig journals which support him, also admit in the language of the Albany Evening Journal, "that he is not fit to be the whig candidate."

This "principle" of unfitness is the only one upon which the whigs and the whig candidates are really agreed. The Webster branch, the Seward branch, the Fillmore branch, the N. Y. city whigs, and the people of the West without distinction of party, all harmonize upon this platform.

Upon it the whigs are gaining great accessions, and if time were given, would carry out their principle of "unfitness" by nearly a unanimous vote of the people.

Yet despite of all this, the whigs who believe with Webster, Weed, Hall, Selden and Taylor himself, that he is unfit, are to be denounced if they do not vote for him.

Gen. Taylor thinks he is unfit for the office. If any whig agree with him, he is to be denounced.

Thus, agreement with Taylor, either in his acts or opinions, equally exposes the whigs to proscription. If they disagree with him, of course they are no better.

THE STILLHOUSE SLANDER.—The Boston Journal, some time ago expressed a hope that the charge against Gen. Cass of having been concerned in a distillery in Detroit would turn out to be unfounded. Well, Col. Edwards, who erected the distillery, and Wm. B. Hunt, his clerk, testify that Gen. Cass never had any ownership or connection with it. D. Thompson, who worked the distillery two years, certifies that Gen. Cass never had anything to do with it. E. Converse, of Columbus, Ohio, who was accused of having bought the distillery and turned it into a brewery, testifies that he did not buy the distillery, but he had a brewery near the distillery, and had dealings with L. Hunt & Edwards, owners of the distillery, and believes it would have been impossible for Gen. Cass to have had any connection with it without his, Converse's, knowing it; "hence so far as my knowledge extends, I pronounce the whole charge against him in relation to the distillery a pure fabrication." Bear in mind that Mr. Converse was referred to as one who would indorse the slander. This testimony would seem to be enough to gratify the hopes of the Journal.

ANOTHER GREAT CONFLAGRATION AT CONSTANTINOPLE. In the foreign news, we stated that the city of Constantinople has been for the second time within the last six months, visited by a destructive conflagration. The estimate of the buildings destroyed is 3,000, of which 2,500 were shops and 500 houses. Of the latter a number were fine buildings and palaces, besides several khans and mosques, four baths and two public granaries. About thirty vessels of different descriptions laden with wood, charcoal, &c. were burnt as likewise the extensive Government warehouse and wool yards, and a quantity of produce belonging to the Pasha of Egypt. The damage done by this great conflagration was estimated to amount to from 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 dollars, nearly 3,000,000 sterling. The whole of the bazaars and shops consumed were filled with costly articles of merchandise. No English vessels were burnt. A great number of lives were lost, and many comparatively wealthy people rendered homeless and ruined.

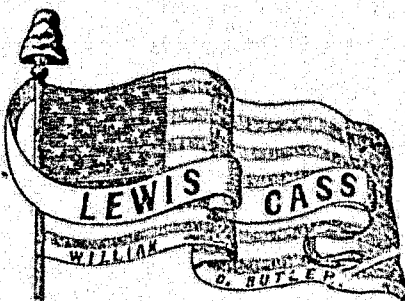
[Boston Traveller.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"The Union—It must be preserved."

PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 10, 1848.

Democratic Republican Nominations.



ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOV. 7.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. LEWIS CASS,
OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
GEN. WILLIAM O. BUTLER,
OF KENTUCKY.

FOR ELECTORS.

HUGH J. ANDERSON, of Belfast.
RUFUS MCINTIRE, of Portland.
EDWARD L. OSGOOD, of Freeburg.
THOMAS D. ROBINSON, of Bath.
OLIVER L. SANBORN, of Portland.
ANDREW MASTERS, of Hallowell.
ASA CLARK, of Norridgewock.
DAVID R. STRAW, of Guilford.
ARNO WISWELL, of Ellsworth.

Don't give up the Ship.

Much has been said from time to time about the evils of parties in this country, and it is not infrequently that we hear the existence of parties condemned in toto, more especially at the present time.

We object to this condemnation of parties; for in our opinion great good results from the establishment of party. Indeed if all men thought alike in politics, there would apparently be no party, for the circumstances of collision and contention which now mark the existence of parties, would not then occur. But as men do not think alike in politics, any more than in religion; parties must be resorted to, that any political good may be effected. We say must, because the nature of effective political action is such, that one man, or a few men, though ever so strongly actuated by particular sentiments, cannot make those sentiments felt and respected in the community, so as to become an object of political action; for though a majority of the individuals of the community might, each for himself, admit the abstract truth and force of the sentiments, yet seeing no prospects by his individual efforts of carrying them into effect, each and every man would say to himself, the sentiments are just and true, but my time and vote would be thrown away in a solitary effort to establish them. More would this be the case, where a powerful and selfish opposition was to be encountered, in advancing sentiments directly hostile to the favored interests of the opposition.

Without party organization and party action, never could the advocates of democratic sentiments and measures enforce them, and procure their adoption in community; because in fact, a powerful and organized opposition to them, on the part of those who enjoy the benefits of a departure from the dictates of democratic principles in the action of government, is always exerted. This is, by the very nature of the case, a party established in favor of those abuses and corruptions in government, which are produced by a disregard of these principles. It needs no open avowal and public profession of party action with those who profit by these corruptions, to ensure a concentrated and effective effort to sustain the government, when in their hands, in its unjust course; for their community of interests in preserving the unequal privileges and favors which they receive from government, operates most effectually in combining them into a powerful party in opposition to every effort to reform the abuses.

These are the men who from time to time, cry out against party, and express an ardent desire that government affairs may be regulated without the intervention of political parties. With these are those too, who have had all the favors the party will bestow upon them, and having nothing more to expect, they cry out against party organization, and at the same time form factions to oppose the democratic party. And now we see federalists combined with disaffected or never-to-be-satisfied democrats in their efforts to defeat the democratic party. The cunning rogues are well aware that they and those who hope to enjoy with them the special favors of government, are always ready to act in union for the support of men who will preserve their peculiar advantages to them, without any open and public demonstrations in the nature of party movements. They never desire to organize parties, to bring in the mass of the people to act with them, because there will thus be more having claims for government spoils when they come into power; and they never do so, except in self defence against those who organize parties and appeal to the people to oppose the system of favoritism which may prevail. Then they are ready, rather than abandon their hopes of partial benefit, to make up false issues before the public, and by art and low cunning, enlist a portion of the public in support of their cause. Where, by such base

means, they have, for the time being, secured their object, and continued their hold upon power, they are again ready to denounce party organization and party action, hoping thus to disarm the activity of their opponents, and ensure their future success, without the outlay of trouble and expense, and without the risk of losing power, that they are subjected to by party opposition. From time to time the political movements of these men have been stoutly assailed by the advocates of democratic principles, and at such times we have invariably beheld the beneficiaries of partial legislation, rallying the people under various false and specious pretenses to oppose the success of the democratic party. Their exertions having been successful for the time being, they have invariably proposed to a bandon party, and go for the country, hoping thereby to lull opposition, and enjoy their unjust advantage in quiet and security. And neutral papers, in their cry against parties, have done much to aid them.

The present political campaign is strongly marked by these features, and as a consequence, we now hear the federal party in various quarters proposing to the people to bandon party organization, and forego party action—elect a no party man for President. Another class of fools, to deceive the people and draw off unsuspecting democrats, pretend they will not go for the "available" no-principle, no-party man, but must go for a free soil man, while at the same time they intend generally to vote the whig ticket, in opposition to their avowed principles. But the people will be too cunning for them. This time they have got the federalists against the wall, and they mean to keep them there. They have proved federalism to their hearts content, both with party professions and without them, and they are not disposed to be lulled by the siren song of no party, whether sung by feds or neutrals. The democratic party is founded on a living and active principle; its benefits are not lost by a single defeat, its advocates are not discouraged. It has done nothing to be ashamed of, it seeks nothing for the future that it is not willing and proud to avow. It has a good name, an unsullied reputation, and a fair prospect of having its claims to popular support perceived and acknowledged. Under these circumstances, and in view of the absolute necessity of party action for the attainment of any political good, it would be utterly folly for it now, or at any future time, to abandon its position or forego its activity.

That the federalists, aside from their aversion to party action on the part of the people, have lately, done enough to make them ashamed of their party, and willing to merge it in any thing of which they can have the control, we will not deny; but why the democratic party should be enjoined by their hypocritical offers to give up party distinctions, and unite with them to defeat the election of one of the purest men that has ever been offered for the suffrages of the people, we certainly cannot perceive. The federal party is dissolved, and we do not wonder that they would have the party of the people disorganized. Let not democrats be deceived. It is the old story over again, of the fox who lost his tail in the trap, and then proposed to all his brethren to cut their tails off for the sake of uniformity.

IT CAN BE DONE.

We are not unfrequently asked the question, What are the prospects? can GEN. CASS be elected President of the United States? We say, yes; it can be done. Federalism can be met and vanquished in its strong holds. There is always a way where there is a will. The democrats have but to WILL IT, and it is done.

IT CAN BE DONE. The great body of the people have seen enough of federal misrule, and have had enough of federal promises, to satisfy them that it is not safe to trust them. There are some honest men in the world, men who, if elected to office will have some regard for the rights of the people, as well as their own selfish interests. GEN. CASS is one of them. And if the people regard their own interests they will elect him President.

IT CAN BE DONE. But it cannot be done without labor; without early attention on the part of democrats to the preliminary movements to organization, and the dissemination of truth, as it is set forth by the faithful advocates of democratic principles. No cause can ever get triumphant without effort on the part of its supporters. If proper measures are taken by the democrats, all will be well; and one of the most important is, to see that every democrat is at home on Election day, prepared to go to the polls, and vote. This matter requires full and early attention. Some few at least in every school district, feel a particular interest in this election; let them see how many democratic voters there are in their district, and get them to go and vote, without fail. We beg our friends in every part of the State to see to this matter. We can beat the federalists in November—let every democrat say—

"WE WILL DO IT."

55 The Frontier (Calais) Journal has come to hand, enlarged and greatly improved since its suspension by the disastrous fire in that town. It affords a practical proof of the remark that afflictions and trials serve but to chasten and purify.

56 FARMER'S ALMANAC. We have received from the Boston publishers a copy of the "Old Farmer's Almanac," for 1849, by Robert B. Thomas. Mr. Thomas has been dead two or three years, but it is said that he left in manuscript, the astronomical calculations from which to continue his Almanac for fifty years to come.

57 Out west the Taylor men have become so scarce that the leaders talk of employing bloodhounds to "find out where they be."

PLAIN TALK.

Hon. Dudley Selden, late federal candidate for Mayor New York, writes thus. Let the Taylor men of Maine read it:—

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Aug. 9, 1848.

Gentlemen: An answer from this place to your communication of the 21st July, addressed to New York, will to some extent account for the delay. You invite me to attend and address a Mass meeting to be held at the city of Auburn, on the 5th inst., and convened "for the purpose of expressing their views, among other things, in relation to the recent Presidential nomination made at Philadelphia," & you at the same time suggest, that if I cannot give my personal attendance, that I should in some other way express my opinions upon the subject. I am unable to comply with your first, and therefore respond to your last request.

I consider the proceedings at Philadelphia AS A DISSOLUTION OF THE NATIONAL WHIG PARTY, and the formation of a new, or Taylor Party. No doubt many if not most of those who constituted the Whig Party, will unite in this movement, some from a confidence in its propriety and fitness, some from the force of former association, and others from the difficulty of determining upon a better course to be adopted. The letter of Gen. Taylor to his correspondent at Richmond, wherein he virtually declined to be bound by the decision of the convention, necessarily allowed each whig entire liberty to act as his best judgment should dictate. The effect of that letter has not and cannot be changed, by any other communication, than a denial of its authority. Had General Taylor taken the opposite ground, I might have felt myself constrained, by the usages of party, to yield my support, however much dissatisfied with the nomination. It is a cause of gratification to be relieved from this embarrassment, on an occasion where my opinions are so strongly opposed to the candidate selected.

It is said that Gen. Taylor is a very wise and prudent man. It may be so, but his consenting to accept an employment, requiring the highest qualifications, while he confesses his utter incapacity, affords strong evidence either that his friends have formed too favorable an opinion, or that ambition has warped his judgment.

When the great majority of northern Whigs were willing to take Mr. Clay, a citizen from a slave State, as their candidate for the Presidency the South ought at least to have been satisfied; a great majority of the southern delegates at Philadelphia, rejected the proposal. They required an individual representing ULTRA SOUTHERN INTERESTS.

A NEW PROJECT. Late accounts from Cuba state that a project was on foot to encourage the emigration of Indians from Yucatan, and their employment on plantations. Should the project be found feasible, it would do much towards breaking up the slave trade, which is still carried on to a considerable extent on Cuban account. The following is an extract of a letter from Havana, published in the New Orleans Delta:

"The immigration of the Yucateco Indians into Cuba, through the late troubles in the peninsula, has excited among the planters an idea that they might be employed with advantage in the culture of cane and other plants, the indigenous products of that island. The Faro says that, accustomed to labour in a similar climate, active, robust, and intelligent, they are preferable to all the Africans and Asiatics, to whom the cultivation of fields is now exclusively confined. Acting under this impression, the royal Junta of Industry has granted permission for the importation of 1200 laborers from the peninsula—600 single men and 300 married couples. Their passage will be paid; and on their arrival, they will be distributed among the planters, for a small monthly stipend, with food and clothing."

A FLATTERING TESTIMONIAL. The Prussian Minister at Washington, Baron Gerolt, has lately received from the King of Prussia, the "gold medal of science," which he has by command of the King, forwarded to Mr. Downing, of Newburgh, the well known horticultural writer, as a mark of the estimation in which his works on Pomology, Landscape Gardening, and Architecture are held in Germany.

One of Mr. Van Buren's sons having been married to a "Lady and a plantation of slaves" in the south, the Boston Chronotype calls upon the Magician of Kinderhook to procure the liberation of "them slaves-at-law."

FLANNEL is becoming so popular for under dresses, in southern as well as northern climates, that the production of it is increasing very rapidly. Good substantial flannel, yard wide, can be bought now at retail for about 25 cents a yard. It is cheaper at this price than goods made of cotton or flax, as it will wear twice as long as either. The English physicians have recommended the constant use of flannel for under dresses, as one of the best preservatives of uniform good health, and they urge its use particularly at this time, on the approach of the cholera.

A. Van Wormer, a lawyer at St. Charles, Kane county, Illinois, was recently tarred and feathered, and then ordered to leave the village, by persons who charged him with getting up useless lawsuits. Verdict of the public, "served him right."

58 PENNY. The Bath Tribune criticising Gen. Cass grammar, "Old leather breeches," as he is familiarly called out west, will not dare to deliver another oration before the Phi Beta Kappa of old Dartmouth after this.

59 A fellow named Glines, was arrested in Warren a few days since, charged with the commission of a rape in Newburyport, and conveyed to N. for examination.

PITY AND CHARITY INCULCATED. The very pirate, that dyes the ocean wave with the blood of his fellow beings; that meets with his defenceless victim in some lonely sea where no cry for help can be heard, and plunges his dagger to the heart that is pleading for life, & which is calling upon him by all the names of kindred, of children, and home, to spare—yes, the very pirate is such a man, as you or I might have been. Orphanage in childhood; an unfriended youth; an evil companion; a resort to sinful pleasures; familiarly with vice; a scorned and blighted name; seared & crushed affections; desperate fortunes; these are steps which might have led any one among us, to unfurl upon the seas the bloody flag of universal defiance; to have waged war with our kind; to have put on the terrific attributes, to have done the dreadful deeds, and to have shed the awful death of the ocean robber. How many affecting relationships of humanity plead with us to pity him? That head, that is doomed to pay the price of blood, once rested upon a mother's bosom. The hand that did that accursed work in the felon's grave, was once taken and cherished by a father's hand, and led in the ways of sportive childhood and innocent pleasure. The dreaded monster of crime, has once been the object of sisterly love, and all domestic endearment. Pity him, then. Pity his blighted hopes, his crushed heart. It is a wholesome sensibility. It is reasonable; it is meet for frail and sinning creatures like us to cherish. It foregoes no moral discrimination. It feels no crime; but feels it as a weak, tempted, and rescued creature should. It imitates the great Master; and looks with indignation upon the offender, and yet is grieved for him.

A New Engine, to be called the *Montreal*, as we understand, has been turned out by the Portland Company, and made a trial trip on the afternoon of Saturday last, taking the cars already in use, filled with gentlemen, and a slight sprinkling of ladies, to North Yarmouth in twenty minutes. It is a bold, well proportioned looking structure, bearing an air of defiance to mountains, snow-banks, or whatever may offer to obstruct its progress. The Portland Company is winning golden opinions, and we hope gold, or its equivalent; for it seems faithfully to have earned it.

We wish our western friends would take this trip, surveying as they start from the depot, the southern prospect, and as they move round on the shore of the bay, the S. E. the East, the N. E. and North, and say, if another such opens to the eyes, from any other railroad. And as to the road itself, a general agent of the P. O. department, as we learn from the Argus, who had examined and tried more than 1200 miles of railroad in the discharge of his office, has no where found a piece of road to be compared with this.

[Christian Mirror.

CHALK. It has recently been discovered in England that the great beds of chalk, several hundreds of feet thick, which formations abound in England, are composed entirely of minute shells invisible to the naked eye. Microscopic observation has even discovered that the bodies of the animals which inhabited these shells are still enclosed in them, being the mummies of a former world.

OAT MEAL. The Journal de Quebec, speaking of the great abundance of the Oat crop this year in Lower Canada, says that the present very low price of this article is not likely to be of long continuance, it having been proposed to export considerable quantities in the shape of oatmeal to Ireland, as a substitute for the failing potato crop. It contains much more nutritious matter than the potato, and was, before the introduction of wheat into many parts of Scotland, the principal food of a large number of the inhabitants.

57 One of the finest stores in this city, and indeed the handsomest we have seen anywhere, Beckett & Ingraham, Merchant Tailors, corner of Middle and Plumb streets, for which they have vacated their old and well known stand in Exchange street. It is lofty studded, spacious, and finished and furnished in a very tasty style, while the mahogany stands display an elegant assortment of coat and pantaloons goods and vestings in keeping, for a particular account of which we refer our readers to their advertisement in another column.—[Advertiser.

The New York papers of Thursday announced the death of Michael Hoffman, esq.; aged sixty years, naval officer at the port of New York. He died at Brooklyn. He was a gentleman of decided talent and influence, and had risen to much distinction in the State legislature and in Congress.

"If the whig party desire to cast their votes for me, they must do it on their own responsibility, and without any pledge from me."

Zachary Taylor.

58 Hon W. J. Graves, who killed Hon. Jonathan Cilley in a duel, died recently at his residence in Kentucky. He was a whig candidate for Elector in that state.

They that marry ancient people merely in expectation to bury them, hang themselves in hope that some one will come and cut the halter.

AN ALTERCATION took place at Havre de Grace on Wednesday night, between Mr. Aldridge and William Thomas, resulting fatally to both. Thomas, fired a shot at Aldridge, wounding him mortally, and then escaped to Belais, Hartford county, and during Thursday shot himself. Both have since died. The whole of the above arose from fondness for gambling and drinking.

